## WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The season at Sharon Springs is fairly spened, and the old "Sleepy Hollow Pavillon" is awakening once more to life after severa years of torpor and dulness. Although it cannot be called one of our gayest watering places yet Sharon has always been noted for the number of well-known families who select it for their summer refuge. Among the guests this season are Mr. Erastus Corning and family of Albany; Governor and Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Berpard Rhinelander, Mrs. Edward Cooper, Mr. Ward MacAllister and Miss MacAllister, Mr and Mrs. Dana of New York, and several wellknown Philadelphians and Baltimoreans. The church is represented by Bishop Donne of Albany, Dr. Grey, Dean of Trinity School, Cambridge, and the Rev. Noah Schenck of a Ann's, Brooklyn, while the bench sends Justice Swayne of Washington, who is accompanied by his charming wife and also by the Misses Hamilton, daughters of the venerable John C. Hamilton of this city. Bishop Donne is the observed of all observers in his purple stockings, shoes with large buckles, bishop's apron, and episcopal ring, which, although quite the correct costume according to the pange of the English Church, is not generally assumed by right reverend prelates in this

country. The most beautiful tollets are said to be worn by handsome Mrs. Corning of Albany, although, indeed, it is difficult to award the palm to any one lady in particular, where all are dressed to perfection, and where "Worth's triumphs" are as plentiful as blackberries.

There is no foundation whatever for the report

that Mrs. Isaac Bell. Jr., or, as some of the newspapers have it, "Miss Bennett," will preside over her brother's establishment at Newport this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Bell will not return home until the autumn. It is a fact, however. that Mr. Bennett's house, which he bought o the Sidney Brooks estate, is being refurnished and redecorated in a most lavish and expensive manner. The time of the owner's arrival seems still to be uncertain, some people saying that be is ill in Paris, and others that he has already sailed. Quiet, respectable club men are much relieved by the assurance that when he does come, Mr. Bennett will not be accompanied by Capt. Candy, whose eccentricities were the cause of some unpleasant excitements last summer.

The new pier which has been built by Mr Pierre Lorillard in front of his house on the Cliffs has turned out to be entirely successful notwithstanding the warpings and croakings of experienced engineers, who assured Mr. Lorillard that it would not resist the storms of even one year. The tempests of last winter beat against it without doing it the slightest damage and it looks likely to withstand many more. By means of it Mr. Lorillard is able to anchor his yacht and make a landing at this point; a great advantage over the rest of the world, who must slowly tack into the harbor, land at a steamboat wharf, and drive through the town.

The fair residents of Newport take much com fort and satisfaction out of the new shops on the first floor of the Casino; and the various New York milliners, jewellers, and China importers who occupy them find a picturesque setting for their wares in the dark olive green beams and cornices, with their quaint gilt or namentation, which frame the plate glass windows. The native Newport shopkeeper is greatly dispirited by the advent of these New York rivals, and is learning rather sullenly, the lesson that he should not, when he had the field to himself, have sent up his prices with so sudden a jump on the appearance of the first

There are said to be no fewer than eighteen members of the Vanderblit family now staying at the Hotel Bristol, Paris, and even the suite of apartments usually reserved for the Prince of Wales has been given up to the American millionaire. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, we are told, is sitting to Melssonier for her portrait, but it is very improbable that Melssonier will himself do much work on the picture, as he is known to have refused several European potentates, not caring, as he says, to go fown to posterity as a "painter of likenesses." And moreover, 20,000 francs, which is the sum that Mr. Vanderbilt is said to have agreed to pay, is a very low price for a picture by this renowned artist. Miss Catharine L. Wolfe, during her last absence in Europe, paid Cabanel \$10,000 for the portrait that he painted of her. It is not unlikely that Bonnat or Cabanel is a work on Mrs. Vanderbilt's picture; or possibly Meissonier may employ some less celebrated artist to do the rougher part of the work and put in the finishing touches himself.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, who is now rustleating at her beautiful country place on Long Lady Mandeville, to purchase for her a collection of china and bric-A-brac, which will beaulify the house that Mr. Vanderbilt is building on the upper corner of Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue. As the order is unlimited as to price, and Lady Mandeville's taste and judgment in these matters is exceptionally good, this will probably be one of the finest assortments of pottery ever brought to this country. The most useful and profitable occupation

for Dr. Tanner, should be survive his fortydays' fast, would be the instruction of his fellow mortals in the art of living upon air. A six-weeks' immunity from the necessity of eat ing and drinking would, at this time of the year, go far toward completing the happiness of dwellers in country farmhouses and summer hotels, where the daily struggle of tempe and digestion with pre-Adamite beeves and chickens makes life a burden almost too heav to be borne. How gladly would they cast their nourishment to the dogs, always supposing that dogs could be found who would consent to arrest it, if the absternious Tanner would impart the secret of supporting life upon his light and inexpensive diet. The marriage of Mr. Louis Nellson to Miss

Anne Rodgers, the daughter of Bear-Admiral Radgers, which was to have taken place in Oc tober, is again postponed on account of the absence of Admiral Rodgers, who is in command of the Pacific squadron. It is hoped that e gallant sailor who has served his country so long and faithfully, and who is now on his last cruise, will get leave of absence later in the year, when the wedding will take place.

Mrs. Wilson Evre, the author of a charming article in the June "Scribner," entitled "Life in Florence by L. L. L.," is now at her home in Newport. Mrs. Eyre is a daughter o Col. Lear of the United States army, and a granddaughter of Tobias Lear, who was Gen. Washington's private secretary. Mrs. Eyro wrote some time ago a capital sketch of Liszt, who was frequently at her house in Florence; and she has won laurels for herself by her talent in private theatricals, which is as note worthy as her grace and ease with her pen.

Another Prominent Republican for Hancock Gen. Patrick H. Jones has received the fol-

lowing letter:
JACKSON, Mich., July 14, 1880.
My Dean Genylatt: The following appeared in the Chicago Times of yesterday:
Amour the accessions to Hancock the Democrafs count gen. Patrick II Jones, at one time Postmaster of New

Gen. Patrick H. Jones, at one time ( S. W. Barsers, 1974).

R. Maket. Yours truly, R. W. Barsers, Gen. Barbor succeeded Gon. W. H. Terrell as Third Assistant Postmaster-General under Gen. Grant. He was the stanch friend of Zach Chandler. It was at Chandler's request that he was appointed to the Postal Department.

The festival of the Arion Society at Coney Island on next Thursday night will commence at 5 P. M. with a concert by Conterno's military hand. At 7 P. M. there will be a grand vocal and instrumental concert ander the direction of Dr. Damrosch, with the full Arion chorus. At dusk the hotel and grounds will be brilliantly lighted up with 5,000 Chinese Isnterns and fifteen electric lights. At 9 o'clock the grand masquerade torchlight pricession will appear, preceded by bands of music and different committees. Bleatraing a visit of the Gods of Olympus to Flute in Hades. The first group will represent thacting and this followers, the second Zeus in his study? throne, the third Flute in his French fist, the first the polistopheless and his imps termentials the first. He polistopheless and his imps termentials the first that the first his process at the substrained and applicable first his process at the substrained and dolphins; second. Around exceeding the substrained and dolphins around the substrained and the substrained and the substrained and the substrained around the substrained and the substrained are substrained to prove units of people, and should the weather prove units or the substrained and the substrained that the fallower is substrained to the provention of the substrained that the substrained thorus. At dusk the hotel and grounds will be brilliantly

A FOREIGNES AT LONG BRANCH. Portain Things that Struck him as Poculiar

Outside of "Porta a Mare" (Gate to the Sea), south of Leghorn, there is a beach that extends in almost a straight line as far as the charming village of Ardenza. All along the shore for nearly five miles runs a spacious. shady road, lined on one side by an uninter-rupted row of princely palaces and parks, of villas and gardens, of cottages and groves, of botels, parterres, cafes, restaurants, and bathing establishments. At various intervals stone and iron piers stretch far out into the sea, which generally end in small artificial islands also covered with bathing houses, restaurants, ball rooms, terraces, belvederes, and the like. The spot is the most celebrated seaside resort on the Mediterranean coast. As a promenade along the sea it excels in beauty and picturesqueness the "Riviera di Chiaia" at Naples and the "Marina" of Palermo. The place is the summer rendezvous of the flower of the Italian aristocracy. For three months in the year it swarms with the richest turnouts, with handsome women, blooming tollets, and lovely, merry children. Even the prosy nurse makes there an elegant show. Everything appears artistic, both in form and color. Happiness beams on every countenance. Man, too, divested of his ungainly tight-fitting attire which restrains him in the city, loses somewhat his uncomeliness, and moves about as briskly and lightly as a bird in the air. All cares have seemingly been left at home, and the heartlest merrymaking prevails. Women have apparently forgotten all their petty jealousies and envies, and have but kind words for one another, as well as smiles and tender glances for husbands and lovers. The sea seems to render every one good natured down there, and the ensemble is a real paradise of harmony and

picturesqueness.

What strange tricks the brain often plays upon us! Last Sunday, while I was sailing to Long Branch, the recollection of this enchanting seaside resort and the happy days that I have spent there became more vivid in my mind than at any other time in my life. Every circumstance of that life passed, as it were, before my eyes. I was living those summers over again. I even remembered that during my last sojourn at Leghorn, seven years ago, I lent to a lady a volume of Balzac's works and that I have seen it no more. This was the first time in seven years that I had thought of the affair.

Despite all my efforts, I could not drive those dear souvenirs off my mind, and, naturally enough, they strongly allenated me from the present-from Long Branch, which I had never seen: from the Plymouth Rock, upon which I travelled for the first time; from its beer, which had surely done me no harm, and from its negro minatrels, who were doing their best to render every one on board incapable of thinking. The very macaw-like uniform of the drum major was insufficient to elicit a smile from my lips. The sea itself had no charms for me. It looked like molten lead. The Plymouth Rock had, in my imagination, become Acheron's boat. The immense crowd around me were a pale world of ghosts. They made upon me the impression of fantastic visions. Everything was draped in mourning. Even the numerous couples of lovers by whom I was surrounded suggested no other thought to my mind than Gautier's famous saying: Only the beautiful and the wealthy can make love without becoming ridiculous." On this principle very few indeed of my fellow passen-

gers were entitled to give expression to that feeling which is the soul of the universe. But as sunshine, sooner or later, follows the storm, so did my gloominess yield after a while to brighter ideas. The miracle was wrought by the picturesqueness of th Highlands. It is impossible to pass by that promontory without feeling one's self refreshed as though by a wave of cool air in a sultry day. There are not many places by the sea so lovely as the Highlands. From the steamer the woody hill resembled some of the smallest East India Islands those Edens where luxuriant forests grow even down to the edge of the sea. The supreme beauty of the locality was enhanced by the castle-like lighthouse rising amid the foliage from the gentle slope. I thought I was suddenly transferred to the hills of Como, or to Lake Maggiore, and wondered why New Yorkers ever preferred the barren sands of Coney that enchanting landscape. Sea

bright, and the three Monmouth Beaches with their isolated cottages, took my imagination to a still more distant land-to Japan. Did I believe in presentiments, I would fancy at my recollections of Leghorn were brough back to my mind by foresight. If the miniature of an elephant may be said to resemble the original, I would say that Long Branch appeared to me a miniature Leghorn built of wood instead of stone. At once I found myself at home. Long Branch is, as far as I have seen, the only seaside resort in the country which comes up to the European standard of a watering place. Carriages, liveries, elegant ladies, fine borses, coquettish bathing costumes, a quiet and yet active bustle, a sufficient number of people to enliven the scenery and yet far from constituting an uncomfortable crowd. merriment without noise, a fine promenade along the sea without the necessary tramp in the burning white sand-all this captured my feelings at once, and I felt sorry that I had delayed five years in paying my first visit to this summer resort. I do not mean to say that all the people at Long Branch represent the most refined element of American society. Doubtless there are plenty of them who excel in the art of making themselves obnoxious. Of many Gautier would justly say that they actually "spoil the landscape." But taking the mass altogether, it must be admitted

that they represent an improvement upon the transient throngs that daily visit Rockaway and Coney Island. And when in the evening, while promenading slong the bluff. I beheld the sun setting beyond the village in an ocean of crimson and gold, reflecting its strange light and colors on the crispy waves below, gilding the roofs of the houses, setting fire, as it were, to their window glasses, and changing the foliage of the trees yonder into glittering and waving masses of diamonds and rubies, I dreamt of the Ganges and of the splendors the Eastern sunsets. In my soul, bothered by passions and sorrows, sickened by deceptions and disbellef, arose an harmonious chorus of

passions and sorrows, sickened by deceptions and disbelief, arose an harmonious chorus of sleeping illusions that sang once more the song of faith and youth.

Many a strange thing did I see at Long Branch. I shall not mention the triumphal march of the colored brass band from the Iron Pier to the piazza of the Ocean Hotel, nor the evolutions and sympastic exercises that the red-and-blue-breasted drum major performed with his blaton before the guests of the hotel and a throng of colored people who were seemingly his escort of honor. I shall not even say that the glitter of the silver-mounted revolving stick frightened two otherwise very peaceful horses that attempted to run away, to the utter dismay of the ladies in the carriage. There is nothing strange in all this. As a friend of mine justly observed, the two horses were perfectly right to do what they did. They showed better sense in their equine minds than the people who, in their human wisdom, delighted in the performance. Long Branch can bonst of possesing the strangest thing that I at least ever saw in my life. It is a statue of would-be bronze placed in front of the Ocean Hotel. No greater monstrosity was ever produced by human hand. The Fitz Greene Halleck in Central Park becomes by comparison a masterpiece. An Expetian boy of 3,000 years ago would positively have done better in playing with any kind of mud. It is sufficient to disgost every one with scripture. The Bather of the Ocean Hotel has, however, a redeeming quality. She is herself astonished and ashamed to be exposed to public view. Astonishment and shame are skilfully portrayed on her countenance, while perhase the countenance of her modellar may be brightened by a smile of self-satisfaction, fancying that he outdid the Greek sculptor of Aphrodite.

No one visiting Long Branch will fail to notice the preponderance of Hebrows there. Certainly nowhere did I see them assembled in such numbers. There was no possibility of mistaking the religious belief of this large majority, Judge Hilton and Mr.

not to speak of Poland and Roumania, he cannot help wondering at the immense progress of the Jewish race in this country. Freedom seems to regenerate them, and the lowest here are equal, if not superior, to the highest there. They do no harm after all if they want to wear the bughest lockets and chains that the market affords—if they have a mania for diamonds and all showy things. In timethey will acquire better taste and do away with even this weakness. They cannot escape the influence of American civilization. The whole race will profit not a little by the leason that the intolerance of some hotel keepers and their patrons has taught them.

St. Augustine has written that it is hardly worth while to spend one's time in travelling. "The musings and speculations of our minda," he says, "are by far more marvellous than anything we can see with the eyes of our bodies by travelling ten times all over the world." No doubt the saint's imagination was wonderful, but I know not whether he would have created, in the solitude of a desert, types so odd and true to life as several people with whom I came in contact at the Branch. As I was sitting on the plazza of the Ocean Hotel a young lawyer approached me with whom I am slightly acquainted, and whom I had seen in the morning on the Plymouth Rock. After the usual greetings, I asked him how he amused himself.

"Chi" he replied, assuming the mien of a blass; "I begin to get tired of this place."

"Tired? How so?" I inquired, in astonishment.

Tired? How so?" I inquired, in astonishment.

"Why! because I have now been here nearly three weeks."

"Indeed? I thought I had seen you this morning on the boat."

"On the Plymouth Rock? I guess not. You have mistaken some one else for me,"

I had not mistaken him. Could St. Augustine have imagined a man so inexpert in the art of lying? It would have been so easy for him to admit, even maintaining his point, that he had taken a flying trip to New York on the previous day and returned in the morning!

A lady acquaintance of this lawyer was seated next to me. She was a woman about 50 years of age, and of ungainly appearance, notwithstanding her pretentious attire of black slik and lace. She kept very straight on her chair, and fanned herself in the most dignified manner with a costly Japanese fan. As I remained alone she turned to me and bluntly, although politely, asked:

"Are you French?"

No, Madame, I am an Italian."

"I thought so, she replied. "Are you in the leather business?"

I stared at her, fancying I had to deal with a lunatic. I would have given anything to know whether there was anything on my countenance or in my attire that might suggest the leather merchant. I felt almost indignant toward this woman, but subdued my feeling and caimly replied: "No, Madame, I am a journalist."

"Indeed? I am very glad to hear it. My first husband was also an English journalist, or, rather, a literary man. Had he lived long enough he would stand to day as high as Dickens and Thackeray, Have you been long in this country?"

"Over five years." ment. Why! because I have now been here nearly

"Do you like it better than Italy?"
"I cannot say I do. I believe that no country is ever so beautiful as the one in which we are

"I cannot say I do. I believe that no country is ever so beautiful as the one in which we are born."

"That is true, and then Italy is so beautiful!"

"Have you been there?"

"Oh, yes. I have been all over the world. My second husband was an English see captain. He left me a very handsome fortune. He was shipwrecked in the Bay of Bombay. Then I went to Australia, where I married again."

"Three husbandas!" I thought; "it is pretty good for a woman of her size and age." I inquired whether her third husband was living. As she replied negatively. I began to be frightened. Was I conversing with a Count Felicin in petticoats? Count Felicini, by the way, was married seven times, and killed all his wives by tickling their feet. Had this woman the intention of marrying for the fourth time and aimed at making me her victim? While these and other absurd thoughts flashed through my mind, a colored waiter passed. She called him "Sam," and bade him tell her husband, who was in the dining room, that she was waiting for him on the plazza. The words "my husband" made a strange impression upon my thinking faculties. There was, then, a fourth husband! I could not refrain from asking this strangs woman, "Then you have been married four times?"

"Oh, yes!" was the reply, and the manner in which she uttered the affirmation planly indicated that she would think nothing of marrying once more. The man now made his appearance. The lady took his arm with the air of a duchess, and walked away to the pler. The glances of contempt that she bestowed upon the poor mortals in her path were worthy of a Spanish queen. As "Sam" passed once more, I was seized with a curiosity to question him about this woman. "Do you know the lady weil?" I asked.

"Yes, very well." answered Sam, "I have worked for her."

"Yes, very well," answered Sam, "I have worked for her."

weil?" I asked.
"Yes, very well," answered Sam, "I have worked for her."
"Is she a guest of the hotel?"
"No, sir; she came this morning and she is going away now by the boat."
"What is her hueband's business?"
"He is a shoemaker."
"A shoemaker, you said? You mean a shoe manufacturer, do you?"
"I mean a shoemaker."
I now understood why she had asked whether I was in the leather business, but my amazement lasted for a long while.
American children enjoy, even in Europe, the reputation of being the handsomest and brightest in the world. It would be difficult, however, for a European to imagine so vast a number of children as strikingly charming as those I beheld at the Branch. Those masses of light hair waving down that multitude of little shoulders are actually tempting to a foreigner. He feels like taking a pair of solssors and, with Vandal instinct, treasuring up all that gold in his pockets. Those solid little cheeks presenting all the hues of the rose; those little purple mouths; those blue and black eyes, so pure and mild as to cast a shadow over the celestial eyes of the cherubs of Murillo—they force a foreigner to stop and admire the American children, and he can hardly forbear taking some of them in his arms and covering them with kisses. I could not restrain myself from doing so last Sunday, as I met the handsomest little girl I probably ever saw in my life. Her features were wonderfully well developed for a girl of her age, five years. She was really a little Madonna. She was attended by a French nurse. From the latter I learned that she was the youngest of seven children. In wonder, I asked whether all the others were as handsome as the little one in my arms. She had nursed them all, and she replied that they had all been remarkable for their beauty during their childhood, but they had sadly changed in their growth. The statement was immediately confirmed by the appearance of three misses, aged respectively from seven to twelve. It was a sad outlook for the little one.

I was so pleased we the long Bra

# Honor to Brave and Faithful Men !

Several gentlemen have sent us contribuions to be applied to the benefit of the brave officers of the Seawanhaka, and others have proposed to include in the compliment the men of the ill-fated boat; and certainly, while some were much more promine it than others, all merit well for efficiency, fidelity, and self-exposure in saving life. It is accordingly proposed that the various contributions which may be received for this purpose shall be distributed by a committee consisting of Measrs. S. L. M. Barlow, John W. Harper, and C. A. Dans. All subscriptions sent to this office will be at once scknowledged. The following have now been received:

John W. H	00 R. White
E. W	10 Oscar B. Smith
M. L. II	10 Carl Schefer
	00 P. G
	O Thomas B. Moore
	00 Wm. H. Onderdonk
W. H. Draper	Will. H. Onderdonk
	00 R. G. Mitchell, Jr
E. Kemeyss	25 N. H. O
C. S. Weyman	10 T. M
Richard Ihle	10 Wilson G. Hunt
Thomas C. Acton	10 James M. Hicks
Q. P	10 E. C. W. O'Brien
	00 A Quaker
J. S. Moore	25 F. Clay
Richard O'Gorman	50 M. Abbott
Richard O'Gorman, Jr.	50 X X
C. R. Blackall.	25 L. C. Coe
	OO H. C. Howells
	00 W. J.
	00 Henry Arthur
Q. P. Rowell	20 C. S. H.
Friend of Fidelity	10 J. H
R. H. Rochester	25 J. T. H
J. II. Recknagei	De Thomas Messenger
Brewster & Co	25 Henry Histon
W. A. Miller	25 Robert S. Anderson
H P. Mitchell	25 Samuel Ward
Geo. F. Hodgman	25 Charles E. Appleby
Samuel Lowden	25 N. L. T.
W. D. Wilson & Co	
	100 Triden Blodgett
Charles E. Carryl	25 John H. Deans
8. S. C	50 A friend
L Zimmerman	25 R. G. Blackford
W. M. Onderdonk	25 R. A.B
Wm. H. Arnold	60 J. A. K
V. Lopez	25 C. Baker, Jr
Thomas McMullen	25 O. W. West
	(0) R. S. G
Wm H Jobelmann	20 R. C
J. K. H	1 The Bryant Club of Ros-
C. I. P.	50 lym
John T. Pirie	100

To-morrow, Monday, July 19, at 9 o'clock, we commence an immense sale from the great assigned's sale of ladies' and missea' underwear, corsets, and hosiery. A few prices are quoted to show what extraordinary bargains will be offered, and we positively guarantee everything as advertised. Ladies' good musin chemise with edging, 19 cents, sold elsewhere for 47 cents, ladies' cluster tucked drawers, with edging, 19 cents, sold elsewhere for the; ladies' genuine Balbriggan hose, 15 cents, worth 31c., 1 acies' hand made corset, 29 cents, worth 50c. Ribbons, laces, handkerchiefs, and everything else at this immense sale equally as cheap at the Great Fair Store, 771 Broadway, cor. 9th at. opposite Siswart's Look for 771, on corner of 6th st.—Ads.

If you are Billions

Tone up your liver. Take Quirk's Irish Tea—a sure cure for dyspepus, &c. Sold by druggists at 20 cents a package.—Ads.

No More Sick Headache if You Use
Carter's Little Liver Pilla. No purging, 25 cents—Ads. Ladies' Underwear.

THE DEAD AND THE MISSING.

Those who Find their Lost at the Morges and Those who Must Still Walt. Until the visitor becomes accustomed o the indifference of the attendants at the Morgue, and the chilliness that is partly overcome by the gaslights in the office end on the corner of the big brick build ing, there is a feeling of dread. Imagination pictures various horrible things, and frequently he reality is more striking. It was almost dust when the reporter passed the watchman in the odge at the entrance to the grounds of Believus Hospital, and walked down the gravel pathway between the college building and the low building lately put up for use as a ward for insane persons. One gas jet only partly lighted the having been frequently turned to use as a chan-Past a doorway, dark and gloomy, the pathway extends to the river front. In the rear of the low building some of the attendants were pitching quoits. A gas jet on the corner of the Morgue threw a circle of light on the players and the peg. A sharp click as one of the quoits struck another, and the peculiar sipping of the water as it flowed in and out of the buikhead, were the only sounds heard. Near the stringpiece a poor old patient limped along wearily. using a pine stick as a cane in relieving his weight from a bandaged foot. He found solace in a short clay pipe. He was so old, and his garments, what little there was of them, were so threadbare, and they hung in such deep folds around his thin body, that, although he was walking away from the place dreaded by all charity patients—the dead house—it seemed as if that would be the next place he would be seen in. Two other patients, thin and sickly, sat on a pine bench under a tree watching the quoit players. One had his arm in a sling, and the other had his head handaged. Out in the stream two yachts with tapering spars and low black bulls swung at anchor. Their lights danced as they rose and fell with

out in the stream two yachts with taporing spars and low black hulls swung at anchor. Their lights danced as they rose and fell with the swell of a passing steam tug. Not aripple was on the water. Dark and silent thetide came from the growing darkness, and swept beyond the pier. A wessel with motionless sails drifted slong past the pler, past the players, and past the old patient as he looked up, and the blood-rod eye grew dimmer as she drifted beyond the yachts. Then an excursion steamboat broke the silence with its splashing wheels and noisy trumpets. Arrows of light shot across the water and struck the old patient, and he stopped again. But the reddish shafts only darkened the lines on his face, and then passed to the bench and the oler and disappeared.

In a cool corner near the door of the office of the Morgue were three easy chairs, and in one of them Deputy Keeper Fogarty lounced with one leg over one of the arms. A small, bright glow and a puff of smoke, shirt sleeves and a hat shoved back, indicated the enjoyment of an after-tee cigar. Under a bright light in the office Keeper White stood in front of a high desk, comparing notes on sline of paper with entries in a large book. He is short and stout, with a big moustache, light hair tinged withgray, and eyes that have a pleasant expression. He even smilled as a peculiar name was checked, and there was nothing about him suggestive of his disagreeable duties, Pinned on the wall was the portrait of a full-bearded middle-aged man—missing, the descriptions sid. Many portraits of other persons were in a drawer. In a book descriptions are kept, and many descriptions have been kept there lately. But, long as the list is, many of the missing persons have been found. That, the keeper said, is owing to the negligence or indifference of friends and relatives. They leave descriptions of missing persons, and come frequently to make inquiries, but when the missing persons are found alive and well, their friends forget to send word to have the description of many cased

"Where's the keeper?"
The deputy keeper jerked his thumb toward a door opening into the adjoining room.
"Body?"
"Guess so."
The other room was dark. It is used by Coroners while holding inquests. On entering the darkness the bare benches seemed to stretch out like fingers. A block of deeper darkness was in one corner. Way was made toward it peat the ends of the fingers, and a thin railing rattled as a shaky gate was streek. It quested when it was pushed open. A chilly current of air struck the face when the doorway in the corner was reached. Only darkness was beyond. The feet struck stone flooring and ochoes came out of the darkness. The passage-way ran at a right angle to the room. A misstep and a hand raised to prevent a fall struck the cold, damp wall. A chill rushed over the body. A streak of light cut across the darkness and showed the way ahead. Suddenly it disappeared when only half the distance had been walked. Again the hand had to touch the wall, this time to feel the way along. Each touch sent a chill. Echoes followed each footstep, and it seemed as if another person was belind. Another current of air, colder and damper than the first, was struck at the end of the passageway, and a turn was made to the right. A room totally dark was entered. There was the sound of tricking water. Betreating back, a turn was made to the left. At that instant another areas of light showed the way to the left, and it took but an instant to cross the passageway, pass a break in the wall, and turn into another room, with a hard floor. The light came from rullow candle an inten or two in length that the keeper was helding over a long box in ore corner of the room. Bix other persons were there, and long shadows were thrown on the floor in one corner was a big damp spot. A moving shadow crossed the floor, touched the edge of the siab, and mounted the wall. John, the broad-shouldered attendant, lifted a coarse cloth from off the long box. The keeper held the light forward again, and there wore marks of election was the remain

THE COUNT DE CHAMBORD'S MINISTERS Why the Ex-Carllet Colonel Boubts that M.

Weightman is One of Thom. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUE-Sir: Will rou again, and for the last time, allow me the privilege of THE SUN's columns for the purpose of answering Mr. Weightman's article, published July 13? I asked Mr. Weightman from whom he had received his commission as Minister of H. M. Henry the Fifth. This simple but natural question has excited the ire of the gentleman; he answers it by throwing at my head a quotation from Cooper, a very good English author, I believe, but of whom I know absolutely nothing. Then he follows this up by giving (in French) some extracts of letters received by him from the secretary of his Majesty, without giving the name of this official. Those extracts are nothing else than a polite answer (a common one, too) to some offers of services tendered by Mr. Weightman to the Comte de Chambord, and if the gentleman chooses to write exactly the same to some offers of services tendered by Mr. Weightman to the Comte de Chambord, and if the gentleman chooses to write exactly the same letter to Gen. Hancock that he wrote to the Comte, offering to work for him, very likely he will receive from the aide-de-camp of the next President the same answer (title changed only) as the one sent to him by the secretary of his Majesty, viz.: "I have to repeat to you the gratitude of our august Prince for your offers of services. He accepts them with great pleasure, and will use them on occasion. "My lord leaves to your seal and judgment the care of sustaining the struggle against evil doctrines, even in what concerns especially France." (?)

Further, Mr. Weightman makes another quotation from a second isture; unlucky man, one was more than sufficient:

"My lord has deigned to show himself affected by the devotedness to his cause of which you have offered the assurance, and wishing to give you a testimonial of his gratitude, he has given orders to send you a photograph, the resemblance of which cannot leave you in any doubt."

Now, without noticing the ambiguity of the last sentence, I must remark that it requires an immense fecundity of mind to twist these lines into a commission of Minister, either of War, Commerce, Justice, Navy, or Finance.

Mr. Weightman's family is 500 years old, Mine is to-day, 752 years. But I know one that

I am a bird, says he to the birds, look at my wings! I am a mouse, says he to the mice, look at my ears!

Mr. Weightman's family is 500 years old, Mine is to-day, 752 years. But I know one that is older than both. It is the great human family beginning with Adam.

Now, all the ancestors of M. Weightman were not saints. One among them was a pretty rough handler of kings in his time. His sovereign displeased him. Quick he orders him to step down and out, and poor Edward II. obeyed the summons of his subject. The Weightmans are not to be fooled with, you know. This deed of one of them may be a recommendation in a republican country, but I am not perfectly sure that the circumstance of the present Sir Hugh's having for ancestor a regicide will produce a good impression at the Court of Frosdorff.

In regard to my "doubting the word of a gentleman publicly expressed." Mr. Weightman will allow me to inform him that the mere fact of signing an article in a newspaper does not make the signera gentleman. I have not the honor of knowing him, and if it pleases him to proclaim with effect of that he is so and so, reasonably he ought to expect that some remarks will be made and explanations asked by the readers.

Mr. Hugh Weightman cites M. de Necker as a precedent establishing his right to hold a position in the French Royal Cabinet without

Mr. Hugh Weightman cites M. de Necker as a precedent establishing his right to hold a position in the French Royal Cabinet without being a Frenchman. But he has forgotten that the Swiss banker was imposed upon King Louis XVI. by the Parisian mob, and that when the unfortunate sovereign used the little remains of authority left to him by removing M. de Necker, the Revolution broke out and the king was guillotined. Ah! Mr. Hugh Weightman, why have you not cited also the cases of Mara, the Swiss, and Anacharsis Clootz, the Prussian? Were they not both French nigh officials under The Terror?

You are probably, Sir Hugh, in a position of fortune, permitting you to be independent; your devotedness toward the royal family of France has not. I presume, impaired your capital, It is not so with me. I must work for my living and the support of a large family, Therefore I have to be careful. Besides that, not recognizing you as a competent judge of the motives that have prompted me to ask explanations from you, and, above all, not anxious of gaining a notoriety always deepised by me, I beg you to allow me to remain in reace.

Late Colonel Intendent of the Carlist Army of Catauñia.

New York, July 16.

Cataufila. New York, July 16.

Charged with Describing from the Army. Norris C. Pass, a handsome and fashionably dressed young man, was arraigned yesterday morning in the First District Police Court of Jersey City on a charge of being a deserter from the First Regiment of United States Artillery, now stationed at Governor's Island. It seems that he enlisted about a year ago, but after a few months' service as a private he became dis

"Not yet."
"Yes, sir. No more here since you were here this afternoon."
The stranger, a young man, with a careword face, spoke in low tones to his companion.
"Can any more come to-hight?" he asked, turning to the keeper, who had stepped aside.
"I think not," was the reply.
Another conversation in low tones, and then the young man said. In a broken voice, 'Piease don't put it in the Morgue. Send me word immodiately, will you?

This the worst case I've seen since I've been here," the deputy keeper said, as he came in and sat down on the bench. "Tear come into his eyes every time he comes here. He was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here last night until 10 c'clock, and he was here and another until three had passed. Three persons, a man and two women, stood near the keeper. The man was evidently a mechanic dressed in his Sunday clothes. The women were middle-siged, plain and healty dressed. An attempt had been made to appear in as dark clothing as possible, and there were traces of tears on the face of one of the women. They were inquiring for somebody.

They created the keeper familiarly and glanced over the record. The sound of voices stopped, departing footsteps crushed the sunday. "Body?"

The deputy keeper jerked his kind the silence were been the second. The sound of voices stopped, a door opening into the adjoining room.

Body?"

The other converted the silence will be a private from this secue of the was remained to the silence where the silence were since the silence where the silence were since the silenc

natural beauties of the place, enterprise has made it easy of access, and has provided amply for the comfort of all who go there. Boats start from Canal, Twenty-fourth, and Thirty-fourth streets at frequent intervals, and from Mainhatanville every forty innuites. Good music, boating, bathing, electric lights, cool breezes, shady walks, and good hour accommodations are some of the attractions.

Josh Ward's Challenge to Courtney. NEWBURGH, July 17 .- Up to 11 o'clock to-night Josh Ward has received no communication nor acceptance from Courtney of his challenge to row a match, five or three mile race, at Cornwall, in the first week of September. Josh says that he is withing to row Mr. Courtney for any sum at any time and any distance upon which they may mutually agree.

Weston to Try to Beat the Best Record. PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 17.-Weston accepts laverly's offer of \$5,000 to beat the best six days' record. The walk will begin at Park Garden, Providence, Weston's native city, on Aug. 2. There will be shorter amateur and professional races the same week.

The Seawanhaka Yacht Squadron. Newport, July 17 .- The Seawanhaka Yacht Squadron arrived here this afternoon on their annual cruise. They left New London this morning, and will re main here until Monday, when they will proceed to New Bedford.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES, Means Roster & Bial's hall in West Twenty-third street continues as crowded, notwithstanding the hot weather, as it was in the depth of winter. Mesers Koster & Hall's hall in West Twenty-third street continues as crowded, notwithstanding the hot weather, as it was in the depth of winter.

The Metropolitan Concert Hall's andiences find it pleasant these hat nights to be without a roof over their heads, and enjoy Aronson's music proportionately.

This will be the fourth week of Haverly's real, Simon pure colored ministre it roupe at Niblo's Garden, whose jokes are so seasonable that many of them are kept on ice and furnished as irresh night after might.

There will be a sacred concert this evening at the Windsor Theatre by the members of the Norcross Ohera Company, who are also to open a secular season with the "Chimes of Normandy" at this Javorite cast side resort.

An addition was made to the aquatic attractions at the Aquarium, yesterlay, in the shape of two large file fish, ten moskiy this, and a large number of sea robins, bullen most of the season will be season with the members of the North Pales of anises men.

"Hazel Kirke," which begins its seventh month at the Mailient Square Theatre to morrow evening, will form the feet of the season which will offer.

Miss Morite blace of anisesement of the present company at the regular season which will follow.

Miss Minnie Cummings, supported by a strong company, appears in a play of her own composition, entitled "Sispected," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre to-morrow evening. As its name perhaps indicates, one of the chief characters in the play a partially founded on events in the life of Miss Commings, who will sustain the leading role. It will be put on the stage after carriul rehearcal, and with every attention to detail, under the direction of Mr. Max Strakosch.

The Great Complexion Powder.

The Great Complexion Powder.
Palmer's Invisible. All druggists keep it. Boxes. 20
enta-4de.

Palmer's Lotion is the wonderful remedy. Bottles, 25 cents and \$1. Depot, 376 Pearl at -- 4.da What Say the Doctors

About Milk of Magnesia! That it is an excellent remedy for decre of the stomach. All drucelets -ade.

RASTERN COMPLICATIONS.

Berman-Turkish League Significance o Recent Turkish Cabinet Changes.

LONDON, July 17 .- A Berlin despatch to the Morning Post says: "If the powers unanimously agree to make a naval demonstration in Turkish waters Germany will send an ironclad frigate, and has instructed the Admiralty to make preparations accordingly. Germany and any alliance with the Porte would be Austro-Turkish, or perhaps Austro-German-Turkish; but before the idea of such a league could be mooted the wildest mêlée must be going on in Europe. Only when everybody's hand is raised against his neighbor could there be any occasion for Germany joining Turkey. That the Sultan, in his present desperate position, among other visionary schemes, may indulge

the Sultan, in his present desperate position, among other visionary schemes, may indulge in the idea of a German-Russian war and a German-Turkish league, is quite credible, but there is a long way between the actual state of things and such a contingency."

Aleading article in the Pall Mall Gazette this evening says: "No sensible man can doubt that the joint coercion, which the attitude of the Ports seems to render inevitable, must be a difficult, delicate, and even dangerous, operation; but similar difficulties have been overcome before, when the necessity for joint action was once recognized."

A despatch from Constantinople to the Times says: "By the dismissal of Osman Pasha from the Ministry of War, one of the chief obstacles to administrative reform and the organization of the gendarmeric has been removed; but it is quite possible that his successor will equally obstruct reform, and prove more dangerous as an active agitator in the Albanian difficulties. When the Austriaus were advancing on Novi Bazar it was he who organized the popular resistance, and was recalled. There are thus two men in the Cabinet who have had intimate relations with the Albanian Leegue. The other is Abeddin Pasha, the Minister of Foreign Affairs. If this fact be taken in connection with the recent appointment of Albanians to the poets of Governors of Volo, Tricala, and Larissa, and to that of Commander of the troops at Prevesa, the conclusion can hardly be resisted that the Porte does not intend to quietly accent the decisions of the Conference, Abeddin Pasha, in a recent conversation with Mr. Goschen, the British ambassador, regarding the state of affairs in Asia Minor, where each province has its distinctive peculiarities, we have fifteen Irelands to deal with."

BRITISH POLITICS.

BRITISH POLITICS.

Prospects of Government Measures in the House of Commons.

London, July 17.—The opening of a Whig "Cave" in opposition to the Disturbance in Ireland bill was the chief topic of discussion in political circles yesterday, the opponents of the Government regarding it as a serious break in the party, and the supporters of the Government regarding it as a serious break in the party, and the supporters of the Government making light of it, declaring that it had no backing in the country, and that the divisions in committee showed the position of the Government to be growing stronger instead of weaker. The Whig meeting seems to have been less important than was at RUNNING SORES. stead of weaker. The Whig meeting seems to have been less important than was at first believed. A number of gentlemen met on Thursday noon at Lord Fitzwilliam's house, and, after a brief conversation, adjourned to the House of Commons, where a larger meeting was held. It was not resolved to communicate with Mr. Gladstone, as has been stated. No formal resolution was taken, and some of those who attended the caucus afterward voted in favor of the Government in the divisions on the bill. If the Irish members support the Government en the third reading of the bill, as seems probable, the bill will have a large majority. If further changes in the bill in committee, or if the question of a limit of rent should determine the Irish against it, it will fail. If the bill reaches the House of Lords they will probably kill it, or amend all the significance out of it.

The Hares and Rabbits bill, the Employers' Liability bill, and the Vacchation Acts Amendment bill are further Government measures which can scarcely pass this session; though the Employers' Liability bill may get through, if the compromise providing for contracts between employers and workmen for insurance against accidents, the employers contributing one-third of the premium, and deducting the other two-thirds from the amount payable in case of death or disablement, be accepted by its supporters. met on Thursday noon at Lord Fitzwilliam's

Supporters.

The progress of legislation has been very slow this week, and members are already arranging pairs for the rest of the session.

GLADSTONE DODGING A VOTE

Leaving the House when the Question was Put on the Prince Imperial's Monument. LONDON, July 17 .- In the House of Commons last night the motion of Mr. Briggs relative to the erection of a statue to the late Prince Imperial in Westminster Abbey was amended by omitting the words "and is calculated to impair the good feeling between England and France," and as amended the motion was car-ried by a vote of 171 to 116.

Mr. Gladstore and others disclaimed court influence which Mr. Briggs had hinted in moving his resolution.

Mr. John D. Hutchinson (Radical), member

for Halifax, declared that the Queen's assent to the project had been given reluctantly.

Mr. Gladstone said: "Although the prerogative of the Crown regarding burial in Westminster Abbey is absolute, there is no disposition in any quarter to treepass in any way upon the province of the House in this matter. I think, however, the House would do well to avoid interference."

When the question on the motion as amended was about to be put, Mr. Gladstone, Sir William Harcourt, Home Secretary, and other members of the Government left the House.

The Times, in a leading editorial this morning, referring to the above incident, says: "We trust the whole controversy is now ended, and that last night's verdict will be accepted as final. It was unwise to originate the scheme, and it would be more unwise now to revive it."

## BRIEF MENTION.

Gold has been found in the Jenny Jump Mountains, near Allamuchy, N. J. Northampton County, N. J., has increased in population 8,732 since the last census. The immigrant arrivals at Castle Garden during the week aggregated 5,383 persons.

The Seventy-first Regiment will serenade Col. Yose at the Everett flouse to-morrow evening. Mrs. Elizabeth Winters of 72 Sheffield street, Newark, rejebrated her 100th birthday on Friday last.

Thus far twenty-two Hancock and English campaign dubs have been organized in Richmond County. Morris Phillips, Esq., managing editor of the Home foursal, sailed yesterday for Europe on the Spain. Semi-annual convention of the Easterm Amateur Press Association, Belvislere Hotel, Wednesday afternoon. Francis E. Willetts, aged 20, of 516% Grove street, Jer-sey City was drowned on Friday near Cluster, New Jer-sey, while bathing. Joseph Falion, aged 14, has been missing from his home at 1,078 third avenue since the 6th inst. He wore a gray jacket, black trousers, a black hat and a dotted white shirt.

Mrs. Augusta S. Marshall, aged 69, of 266 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, dropped dead from heart disease on Friday afternoon in the Brighton Pavilion at Brighton Beach. In the wig wam which the Twenty-first Ward Republicans are to construct in Brooklyn there is to be a large trans; aroncy representing James A. Garfield on a towpath.

transarroncy representing James A. Garfield on a towpath.

At Oveter Bay. L. I., there is still in use a residence in which Edward White and Mary Cooper were married in Jamuses, 1980. The house is now occupied by a direct descendant of the couple.

During the past week large numbers of dead fish have been found floating in the Great South. Hay. Anexammation of a number of the fish showed that they had awailowed potato bugs killed by Paris green.

A new chicken disease has broken out at Hyde Park and Mineola, L. I. Some taymers have lost over 100 birds. The chicken is taken with sapes, then loses the use of its limbs and seems paralyzed, and dies in a few hours. Old and young are alise affected.

The decrease in the value of property along the line of the Brooklyn Hevsted Bailroad has been so great that the Assessors have made reductions in the valuation of property thus situated of from ten to forty percent. Bents have gone down, and in many places houses which face the structure are vacant.

Mrs. John Bradshaw of Greenpoint, L. L. frightened her sixteen-vear-old step-daughter into convuisions by throwing a sheet overlier person, and with a long ciotles pole in his right hand appearing suddenly before the girl as she sat in a back win-low. The daughter is still very ill from the effects of her fright.

Most of the Italians who were injured by the accident on the Long island Rairoad last week, when a derrick

Most of the Italians who were injured by the accident on the Long Island Railroad last week, when a derrick cable swent them off the platform cars of a construction train, have been discharged from the City Hospital, but several who remain win be crippled for some time. The recovery of David Lara, whose spins was injured, is doubtful.

doubtil.

Justice Neilson in Brooklyn yesterday so far modified his injunction restrainment the Sea View Railroad from crossing the Ocean Parkway as to allow the defendants to finish the masoner work in the example and the contrard of the drive for the reception of iron columns, but they are promisted from dong work above the road surface.

The healy of a drowned man was found near Dolan's dock, Newark Bay, Bersen Point, yesterday, morning, and has been identified as that of Joseph Huges and J.

The hely of a drawled man was found hear Dolan's dock, Newark Bay, Berrien Foil, resterday murning, and has been identified as that of Joseph Briggs, aged 20 years, of West Brigiton, Staten Island, Briggs was drug citch, and hait been in this cointry but shout two months. It is supposed that he was taken with training white bithing last Thursday svening. The body was taken to West Brighton for burial.

John Garry, axed 55 years, of 122 Pavonta avenue, Jersey City, white attempting to cross the Henderten street crossing of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Kalfroad, was struck by English So, which was backing into the depot to take out a train, and was intantly killed. The engineer, James Jokodore, snys that he did not see Garry until it was too late to save his life. He seaves a wife and several small children.

Pepperell jean drawers 28 to 48 in., 50c, to 60c.; gossamer merino undershiris, 25c., 37c., 55c. J. W. Johnston, 280 Grand at; also, 370 tin av, 3ct door ab, 23d st. 4de.

The only absolute cure for Catarrh and eye diseases is Eyeoune. 50c. bottle, by druggists —4de.

BASE BALL GAMES YESTERDAY.

The victories obtained by the Buffalo Club in Providence, and by the Cleveland nine in Worcester on Friday, were offset by defeats yesterday, the Providence eam defeating the Buffalos by the appended score;

In Albany yesterday the new team defeated the Rochesters by the following score: In Prospect Park three championship matches were played in the Long Island Association series—the Dauni-less defeating the Painnams y li to 9; the Polytechnics the Stars by 16 to 5; and the Commercials the Lafayette by 20 to 4.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

Sun rises..... 4 41|Sun mis...... 7 19|Moon mis.... 12 50 Sandy Hook... 8 37 Gov. Island... 4 17 Hell Gate... 6 08

Arrived-SATURDAY, July 17. Artived—Saverdar, July 17.

Be Helvetia, Meyer, Antwerp.

Be Viola, Stephena, Venice.

Be Glensannox, Degarno, Pernambuoo.

Be Virago, Stephena, Huil.

Be Louise H., Vosa, Malta.

Be Staneonia, Manguin, Portland.

Beip Goden State. Delano, Manila.

Beip Goden State. Delano, Manila.

Beip Goden State. Delano, Manila.

Beir C. W. Edward, Kueper, Padang.

Bark Anine Bed, Crocker, Tamatave.

Bark Anne Red, Crocker, Tamatave.

Bark Cocan Spray, Hocken, Port Spain.

Bark Restrel, Funikner, Curacoa.

Bark Panner, Johannseen, St. Domingo.

Bark Jennie, Jones, Port Rizabeth.

Brig Emile, Jones, Port Spain.

Brig Wapiti, Peters, Port Spain.

ARRIVED OCK.

Es Bothnia, from New York July 7, at Queenstown, on her way to Liverpool. Sa City of Brussels, from New York July 8, was signalled off Crookhaven, on her way to Liverpool. Sa Labrador, from Havre, for New York. Sa Suevia, from Havre, for New York.

### Business Hotices. Cutteura

REMEDIES.

SEIN DISEASES ARE BUT THE SIGNS OF BLOOD POISONS.

RUNNING SORES.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE HEALING OF A

Meners. LOTHROY BEAUTY.

FIROREN LEGAL.

Meners. LOTHROY BEAUTY.

FIROREN LEGAL.

FIR

Dover, N. H.

SALT RHEUM

TEN YEARS—TREATED BY YEN PHYSICIANS—USED

Mesars, WEALL KINDS OF MEDICINE.

Mesars, WEALL KINDS OF MEDICINE.

Mesars, WEALL KINDS OF MEDICINE

Mesars, WEALL KINDS OF MEDICINE

Mesars, WEALL KINDS OF MEDICINE

The period of the p Auburn, Me., April a, 1879.

John W. F. Hobbs, Ess. North Hampton, N. H., well known as the originator of the Citizens' Line Coaches, Buston, writes that he has been cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES of an Itching Humor from which he has been a great sufferer, as all his friends know. He considers them the greatest remedies of the age.

CUTICURA REMEDIES,
FOR BLOOD, SKIN, AND SCALF HUMORS,
Are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER. Chemists and Druggists, 250 Westington st. Boston; 21 Frontst., Toronto,
Ont., and 8 Snow Hill, London, and are for sale by all
druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents;
large boxes, \$1; RESOLVENT, \$1 per bottle. CUTICURA
MEDICINAL TOLLET SOAP. 25 cents per cake; CUTICURA
CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 10 cents; in bars,
for largers and large consumers, 50 cents.

The malarial virus in various forms fills the land with disease and mourning. This need not be, not need the people swallow prisons to construct the scourge, HOLMAN'S AGUE AND LIVER PAD is a per-fect antidote, and cures without medicine in every case.

Rupture Radically Cured by Dr. Marsh's

Do not fall to flavor your soda or lens onade with ten drops or ANGOSTURA BITTERS It is exceedingly pleasant, and prevents all summed diseases.

COXE-RIES -On Thursday, July 15, at the residence of T Astley Atkins, Yonkers, S. Y., by the Rev. William I, Mills, rector of St. Paul's Churche, Charles L. Coxe to auline A., daughter of the late Heinrich Ries of Brook-Y. COIN\_THROCK MORTON.—On Thursday, July 15. ARLANDS - IMOUR REVIEW - ON THE STATE OF STATE O ichock.

HICKEY-DONNELLY.—On July 13, at the residence
of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Engene J. Donnelly,
orother of the bride, Mr. John Hickey to Miss Nelle R.
Jonnelly, daughter of Mr. Owen Donnelly of Brooklyn,
1 E. D. KELLOGG-KNOWLES -On Tuesday, July 13. at Elizabeth, N. J., by the Rev. E. H. Reinhart, Samuel P. Kellogg to Almira F., youngest daukter of the late Lawrence D. Knowles of Muuch Chank, Pa.

DIED.

JASPER —At Bayone, N. J., on Saturday, July 17, John Jasper, in his 7rdh year.
Notice of finieral herealter.
SMITH —July 16, George M. Smith, in the 51st year of his age.
Friends and relatives, also members of the Tammany Scalary, are invited to attend the Guerral from his late. Frields and centives, also members of the sammary society, are invited to attend the (upera) from his late residence. 213 West 213 st. Tuesday, at 10:33 A. M. Resident, and the same state of the same state of the same state of the control of the same state of the Grand Leader, and especially the delegates to the Grand Leader, are requested to meet on Monday, July 9a, at 140 ms, are requested to meet on Monday, July 9a, at 140 ms, and 10 colock P. M., in order to pay a well-carned tribute to our departed brother.

By order of the G. L. ROBT, H. BARTHOLOMER.

Special Rotices.

WEI DE MEYER'S 

CURE. One package is generally sufficient A real cure for \$1.501

ONE 25-CENT BOTTLE OF RENNESS PAIN KILLING MAGIC OIL affords more security in & household than any other preventive or cure known to the public. Sold by all druggists. Wholesale depot, 69 CLARETS AND SAUTERNES

from \$1.00 is good, honest wine: to \$40 per case, favorite brands. CHATEAU YQUEM, horred at the Chateau, \$15 her case. 10 Kills & CO. 69 Fulton at and 750 Broadway, N. Y. DR. S. S. PITCH'S OFFICE FOR THE treatment of CONSUMPTION THEATER PHREASE, and al-phratic attending the EAST 20715 27. New York, Office hours, 10 km 4. Consultation free, All of Dr. FTPUT'S Modelines, Supporters, and other Appliance, on an and scattle any address, send standing. Family Physician." THE FIFTH SHIPMENT

TO MOTHERS.

PIPTH AVENUE TAILORS' MISPITS
at hair price. Dress outs loaned.
BHEA'S, cor. Broame and Crosby sts.

Religious Motices.

AT MANHATTAN BEACH. Religious ser-vices, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Thus Arinitate of New York, all be high at Mainitatian Resch on studied morning, July 18, at 11 octock. Singing led by a cornel in, and be under the direction of P. 8. Gilmore. GOSPEL TENT, 2d av and 20th at The Rev. Henry Gross preaches at 8.45, and the Rev. J. D. Herr. B. D., at 7:45. Services every evening in the week. All invited.

I NDEPENDENT CATHOLIC CHURCH,
Madison av., corner 28th st.-Father O'Connor
preaches at 10.35 an "Our Heavenly Pather," and at
730 in the evening on "Father Konnara's Marriage,"
Brother James Dussan or-aches at 3. Irish melodies,
diregald by Fred Ages, Molan.